FINE ARTS AT PARIS FAIR.

GOOD WORK IN BRITISH SECTION, BUT PICTURES ARE BADLY HUNG.

This Display Close to Ours in Real Merit German Galleries Sombre King of Portugal Among the Exhibitors Works Shown

Other Countries Some Excentricities. PARIS, July 6.—The British fine arts galleries djoin those of the United States on the upper A of the Grand Palais. Some of the minor sculpture, the water colors and the architectural exhibits are placed, as are ours, in the cony gallery. The pictures in the British calleries are not very well hung and the general effect is not nearly as good as it would be if the anging were harmonious. At first glance the British show does not make as good an impression as the merit of many of the pictures warrants and it is only after looking carefully over the walls that one realizes how much very good painting is shown. One's first impression is that their exhibition is not nearly as good as ours. Study of the pictures, however, brings out the fact that they are close behind We have not a quantity of bad pictures as have, but some of their best men rank with those in other sections. Their best painters are not generally those who are most celebrated in London, but younger men who have studied in Paris. Mr. Orchardson, Sir L. Alma-Tadema and a few others, of course are ex-

The British section shows some very good portraits, those by Messrs, Orchardson, Jack, Ouless, Glazebrook, Herkomer, Sir George Reid and the late Sir John E. Millais being the best. The subject pictures or single figures by Messrs, Lorimer, whose "At the Last Moment," showing a bride seated in a drawing room with head bowed and two little children impatiently waiting for her to come to the marriage procession, is very well painted and in light effects. Stanhope Forbes, whose "The Forge," an interior of a blacksmith's shop with a gray horse being shod, is remarkably good in values and sound in method; Seymour Lucas, A. C. Tailer, whose "Dinner Party in Summer." a company of men at table with candle light effect, is in every way excellent Sir L. Alma-Tadema, Shannon, Lavery, La Thangue, Brangwyn and the late Lord Leighton: are not mere story-telling pictures such as crowd the Royal Academy exhibitions, but good, serious works painted by men who unand present in their practice of the art abundant proof of the rightness of their conceptions and the soundness of their processes.

But the art of painting is not generally studied in England as it is on the Continent and with us, and there are far too many instances of attempting to give in a picture what should be given in literature. The landscapes here do not make a strong showing. "The Old Garden." by the late Sir John F. Millais. Mr. Leader's "The Flooded Road," and Mr. Alfred Parsons's "The Buttercups," being those that most fully realize accepted traditions, and there are no examples of "impressionism worth speaking of, for which heaven be praised. "Polar Bears Swimming." by Mr. John M. Swan, is one of this celebrated animal painter's most successful compositions and he is further represented by some fine drawings of jaguars and leopards.

The Belgian exhibition is comparatively small, but contains some very good pictures. Moreover, in compliment to a great artist, a group of works by Mr. Alfred Stevens has been placed in one of the galleries which, consists of pictures painted twenty years or more ago and will give delight to all art lovers. "La Femme au Bouquet," a lady with a black velvet jacket and a skirt of dark green silk, is nothing less than a masterpiece, admirably painted and very beautiful in color. not equally, charming are "The Studio," and "The Faded Bouquet," and there are four or five others all of Stevens's best. The figure pictures by Mr. Struys, who received a medal of honor, do not seem to us remarkable They have such titles as "Despair" and "Faith in God," and are sentimental in subject. By Mr. Courteus there is a large landscape "Autumn," that is a bit brown in color but very good, nevertheless, and by Mr. Heymans there is a "Return to the Fold." a good picture of sheep under a night sky with the moon rising. of the qualities Mr. Horatio Walker's work and in others reminds us of Mr. Tryon. "The Brook," a triptych by Mr. Frédéric, is a quaint conception showing the waters peopled by innumerable little children, all nude. In one panel the brook tumbles swiftly over the stones and the children are all in motion. In another the waters circle peacefully in a great pool and the children float serenely on the surface The work displays ingenious drawing, but is rather bricky in color.

The German picture galleries are very richly decorated with dark green hangings, curtains and carpets, columns of imitation black and white marble and box trees growing in tubs. but the general effect is sombre and lacking in gayety. The same observations hold true in general way of the German painting. It is often good, but it is generally triste. It is on the whole an important and representative exhibition, but does not include many pictures that have strong claims to rank with the work by the best French, American or British painters, or those of some other Continental countries. It contains some good genres such as Mr. Holmberg's "A Scientist," some good portraits, such as that of the Emperor William II. by Mr. Koner, which was exhibited at Chicago in 1893, and a lady in a robe of orange color by Mr. Hierl-Deronco, and some good animal painting such as Mr. Zugel's "Pigs." There are some fine drawings by the honored veteran Menzel and a large number of portraits by Mr. Lenbach. This latter artist has many admirers but his work has never appealed to us, nor do we find it characterized by such qualities as we admire in the pictures by the great portraitists of to-day. It is almost never agreeable in color and it is not generally remarkable for drawing or construction. One portrait here, "Mme. de Fabrice," is well drawn and is an exception. There is in all of Mr. Lenbach's portraits, however, a certain individuality and in some of them, in spite of the lack of ecademic excellence, a certain charm and feeling. These qualities may explain, to some extent, the popularity his painting enjoys many quarters. Mr. Von Uhde, another famous German artist, exhibits a triptych, "The Birth of Christ," which possesses serious qualities and sentiment. In color it is no unlike the works of Mr. Lhermitte.

The Austrian section is very tastefully and effectively decorated in high colors, and contains Mr. Klint's portraits and a large allegorical composition. A medal of honors was awarded to him by the jury. The exhibition as a whole gives proof of a good deal of cleverness on is part of the artists, but no canvases that are particularly noteworthy. The Hungarian section contains among other things "Do This in Remembrance of Me," by Mr. Csok. a church interior with young girls receiving the communion at the hands of their pastorserious work with good qualities; an excellent portrait by Mr. Horowitz and two landscapes by Munkacsy, neither of which honors the memory of the artist and might better have been

The most notable pictures in the Spanish section are the strong, realistic colorful works by Senor Sorolla y Bastida. They are six in number and the artist has been rewarded by a medal of honor. The best is "Sewing the Sail" wherein, in a sunny porch several women are sewing on a big canvas sail with two or three men who help them in lifting and turning it. Another composition deplets sailers taking a frugal repast in the shadow of the sail of their boat which is drawn up on the beach, and a third shows a lot of little lame boys under the guardianship of a Christian Brother enjoying a bath at the eashere. Sorolla's pictures are all eminently virile and sound in execution. Sefor de Ma- all, literally, at the top of the frame is a repdrazo has a group of portraits and a nude resentation of a range of mountains, the mirage figure, and by Senor Pinazo Martinez there of a chain which is supposed to be depicted is a large canvas with brilliant sunlight effect on the canvas. This wonderful work is called

showing a town-crier with his drum before house in a country town. Beyond stretches a landscape with fields of emerald green and a clear sky of blue. This is strong if not very sympathetic painting. By Senor Checa there is a spirited composition, "Chariot Race at Rome," which is good as a reproduction of ancient manners and customs, and is strongly,

though somewhat conventionally, painted. In the Portuguese section where there are some very good pictures by Seftor Souza Pinto and a large landscape with a figure of Jesus in a white robe alone in the silence of its vast valley, a work of considerable impressiveness by Senor Salgado, one of the principal exhibitors is the King of Portugal, Dom Carlos I. There are half a dozen or more of his pictures, and it is evident that he is a painter with a good deal of talent who has seriously studied his art. A full length portrait, a large landscape with horses and a picture of fishermen pulling in their nets, attest the variety of his subjects as well as the creditable level of his achievement In the Italian section two enormous can-

vases by Mr. Michetti cannot be escaped in looking over the exhibition, but the Italian galleries are chiefly notable as containing a group of works by Mr. Boldini and another group by Jean Segantini. Mr. Boldini's portraits include that of a lady in black, "Mme. V P." and "Mr. Whistler." both shown in New York at the Boussod. Valadon & Co. galleries the winter before last: "Portrait of Count Robert de Montesquiou," and a full-length figure of a lady in black, "Mme. S." This last is a recently painted picture and is one of the most brilliant pieces of painting in the whole exhibition. Mr. Boldini, indeed, is seen at his very best in this admirable portrait, for the lady i depicted as refined and charming in type and the figure with its beautiful blacks and graceful lines is a triumph of skill in the art of painting. A small picture, "Spanish Dance," with a single figure in pink, is a dazzling bit of color and simply astonishing in technical eleverness Segantini, who died last year, is represented by a group of five or six pictures besides the three large canvases forming a triptych with the subjects "Nature," "Life" and "Death. These three are landscapes with incidental figures and were not quite finished at the time of the artist's death. He had retired to a mountain top to complete the central composition. This, which is in method quite like the rest of his works, shows a yellow sunset sky without clouds and a foreground of rocky derstand what the art of painting consists of pasture with mountain ridges beyond. It is painted with thousands of separate little lozenge shaped lumps of pigment placed on the canvas close together and, so to speak, woven into one surface. It is a slow and painstaking process, but the effect at the proper distance is one of perfect unity. The drawing is exact and uncompromising, the color naturalistic and the general aspect of the picture is very impressive. There is much in all of the picture to admire and it is plain that they are the work of a painter of strong individual temperament and they are marked by virile if somewhat

In the Dutch galleries (the catalogues and signs in the rooms reading "Pays-Bas") there are some good pictures, but the average is not as high as in 1889. The veteran Israels holds the place of honor with a large picture of an old-clothes man sitting at the door of his shop. The artist received a medal of honor, but it was given on his record and career, as one may easily see. "Landscape in Holland" is a fresh, loosely painted and atmospheric picture by Mr. W. Maris, and by the late J. H. Maris there are two good pictures-"Mill on the Dikes" and "Shell Gatherers." By Mr. Willy Martens there is a good picture of peasant women at a well, and there are several canvases by Messrs. Mesdag, Kever, Bastert and others. A delightful picture is "Winter Morning" by Mr. Soest (a new name), showing a garden with trees and ground covered with snow. It is charming in its tender color and very simply

painted. The Japanese galleries contain only the works of artists of to-day, of course, and be yond skilful brush work and graceful composition, they present nothing of special interest. The Russian section contains the portraits and figure subjects by Mr. Serov, who got a medal of honor, and pictures by a few well-known men such as Messrs. Harlamoff. Makovsky and Edelfelt, the Finnish

works by Miss Breslau, who is a talented and accomplished painter, a good portrait and two other works by Mr. Giron, and Oriental subjects by Mr. Girardet. These painters and several other Swiss exhibitors are residents of Paris or have studied in Paris and exhibited here at the Salon. Farther on I shall speak of one or two works which seem to be purely

native products. The galleries of the three northern countries, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, are all interesting and Scandinavian art appears on the whole to be in a flourishing condition. The best works are shown, of course, by Paristrained painters or by artists, such as Mr. Thaulow, who reside or have resided in France and have worked and exhibited here. In the Norwegian section Mr. Thaulow's little group of winter landscapes are the most interesting things on the walls. In the Swedish section the birds and animals by Mr. Liljefors and Mr. Zorn's group of clever pictures, including a portrait of King Oscar II., are the most notable exhibits. In the Danish section are Mr. Kroyers, very large canvas, "A meeting of the Royal Academy of Science," with a host of portrait figures, is a very good specimen of peinture officielle and Mr. Tuxen's portraits and figure pictures are both serious and skilful. Alto-gether remarkable, however, here and one of the ablest works in the whole exhibition is Mr. Julius Paulsen's "Portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Jacobsen." The two figures in threequarters length are on the same canvas standing side by side, the lady in a black velvet gown and the man also in black. They are people just past middle age and they are painted with fine dignity and with truly remarkable realistic force. At the same time the realism is tempered with excellent qualities of style and refinement. Mr. Paulsen shows some other good pictures but this is quite hors ligne

and he is a man to watch. In one of the galleries on the ground floor there is what is called the International Section. Here are shown pictures by artists whose native countries do not make separate exhibitions in the fine arts group. The painter in this room whose work is most noteworthy and the only one to be classed in the upper ranks of the artists of all countries is Mr. Albert Lynch. a native of Peru, but a well-known Parisian artist. He exhibits a charming portrait of a young girl in white and several other clever pictures.

In reviewing the pictures in the American and French galleries mention was made of various tendencies toward eccentricity in painting and various examples of unhealthy art were pointed out. After looking over the Scandinavian and the Swiss sections these little vagaries in the art of France and the United States seem the acme of sanity when compared with some of the creations shown by Messrs. Amiet and Hodler (Switzerland), Mr. Normann (Sweden) and Mr. Willumsen (Denmark). The landscapes by Mr. Amiet. Mr. Holder and Mr. Normann out-Herod Herod in their utter disregard of nature, art and common sense, but the prize for the wildest of all the queer things in the Grand Palais must go to Mr. Willumsen. This gentleman, as is explained in half a page of fine print in the catalogue, had a dream in which he found himself on the brink of an abyss. It was in an uninhabitable country. He therefore paints it in black and white and without form or atmosphere, the canvas presenting a jumble of geometrical shapes. Under the impression of the dream, however, were born the tableaux which are represented in relief on the frame. They are weird, uncanny figures carved in wood or some other material. What they mean is set forth in the text in the catalogue, but that is not essential. To crown

"Ultima Thule." "Love Play," a water color by Mr. Willumsen, is more within the con ventions, but it is purely silly. One wonder why the art commissioners of these countries permitted their galleries to be marred by these ridiculous inventions. They are noted here because such craziness has hitherto been barred. The excellence of the American sculpture and the fine exhibition made by the French in this branch of the fine arts has been referred to in previous letters. The other nations make creditable displays in the great court of the Grand Palais or in some of the galleries and vestibules, as well as out of doors in the gardens and the avenue of the Cours la Reine There is not much to note in it all, except the presence of very good work here and there y some individual who rises above the general evel of his countrymen. Such an artist is the Russian Mr. Bernstamm, a resident of Paris, who exhibits a great number of busts in bronze and marble, including those of M. Gérome, M. Paul Deschanel and Li Hung Chang. Messrs. Strobl and Telbsch, both of Hungary and Mr. Diez of Germany, whose "The Tempest, a decorative group in brenze for a fountain Dresden, is full of action, are others.

Christensen of Denmark exhibits a "Daughter of Eve" that says the last word in bestiality n a flabby, fat, nude female flgure, sitting bent over and gnawing a bone; but this, happily, s the only example of such coarseness and bad taste in the exhibition. There are numerous monuments colossal portrait figures, nosts of busts and some equestrian statues. Strangely enough, for we have not been acrustomed to look to British art for much good sculpture, there are more really good works in the British exhibition than anywhere else outside of France and the United States. Mr. Onslow Ford's "Echo," a slender nude figure of a girl of 12 or 13, and the same artist's "Shelley Memorial" with a recumbent figure of the poet and various decorative features; Mr. Brock's marble figure, "Eve"; and Mr. John's "Le Lutin' are the most beautiful of these, and each possesses special qualities of charm in conception and execution. The average of the work in the Belgian sculpture is very good, but there are no especially notable pieces.

Some additional medals of honor in group II., class 7 (painting), have just been voted by the jury of awards. One is given to Mr. Boldini (Italy), which his work certainly merits, and one goes to Mr. Stevens (Belgium) on his record and for the group of pictures in the Belgian section mentioned above. Another is given to Mr. Von Uhde (Germany). Belgium and Germany now have two medals of honor in painting, as have the United States and Great Britain. Three more medals of honor were voted to French painters-Messrs. Almé-Morot, Benjamin Constant and Henri Martin, WILLIAM A. COPFIN. making ten in all.

FISHES HELD TO BE POISONOUS. Some of Them Really Very Good Eating While Their Bad Fame Protects Them.

SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO, Cal., July 10 .- The old fishermen say that there is something peculiar about the fish this year. In the first place the water is alive with sunfish, which sport in the waves all day long, vast schools almost covering the surface at times. The sunfish is one of the most remarkable of all fishes. It has apparently had its body cut off just behind the fins, leaving an absurd rim of flesh in lieu of a tail. It is oblong in shape and is incapable of rapid movement; indeed it can be caught with a boat hook. It attains a large size, several having been seen which were estimated at fifteen feet across. Its skin is hard and rough, and covered with slime, which at night is at times luminous, making the fish a remarkable object as it sails through the upper portion of the ocean.

Sunfish are utterly useless. To the taste the flesh is insipid and soft, while the skin Itself is an inch or more in thickness, more like India rubber than anything else. As large as it is, the sunfish lives upon a diet of jelly fishes which it tears in pieces with its powerful bonelike teeth. The Santa Catalina Channel is a famous cruising ground for these fishes at all times, but the school which has taken possession of the waters this season is unusual and

appears to be made up of young fish.

A very common fish on the California coast and in Florida is the moray, an eel-like crousture as large as a man's arm and four feet in length. The snakelike appearance of the fish is its protection, and, consequently, one of the best edible fishes is lost to the epicure as the moray cannot be given away in Southern Cali-

moray cannot be given away in Southern California as a food fish, and in Florida also people refuse to eat it on account of its appearance.

The list of uneatable fishes is large. Some of the Cuban fishes are poisonous, and so deep-seated is the prejudice Against them that up to within a few years an American fleet of smacks and schooners from Long Island almost controlled the Hayana fish trade, catching all their fish on the Florida reef, sixty or eighty miles away and carrying them to Hayana and serving them to Hayana. smacks and schooners from Long Island almost controlled the Hayana fish trade, catching all their fish on the Florida reef, sixty or eighty miles away and carrying them to Hayana in their wells. When asked what the trouble was with the Cuban fish the local fishermen invariably answered that there was so much copper on the bottom that the fishes were all permeated with it, and those who ate them were poisoned, though no one ever heard of any one dying from such a cause. In New England a person who ate a sculpin would be looked upon with amazement. A Maine fisherman upon one occasion explained that sculpins were "pizeh," and went so far as to point out the poisonous fins, and described the case of a mate who had lost his arm by being poisoned by one; but the truth is that the spines of many fishes are poisonous wounds are often the result; yet the fish themselves cannot be said to be poisonous. A Californian says; "The sculpin is the best eating fish in these or any waters, but the trouble is that half the fishermen think it is poisonous, and the consumers will not take such a looking fish; so the delicate white meat goes to waste. It is all on account of the appearance of the fish, which looks, with its goggle eyes and spines, like a Japanese mask.

Nearly all the raws are eaten by the Chinese and considered delicacies, but some people have a prejudice against them, as they are supposed to have a sting and to be poisonous. Sharks come under the ban, though the Chinese rank shark fins when made into a Jelly next to bird's next soup. The Bahama barracuda, which attains a large size, is at times extremely poisonous, and people have been known to die from eating it; but this was at certain seasons. Very few fishes are poisonous, and heing completely covered with long spines, it is certainly a disagreeable creature to meet, and few persons would have the temerity to clean one. The porcupine fish is said to be poisonous, and heing completely covered with long spines, it is certainly a disagreeable creature to meet, an

From the Chicago News. "Let me tell you how I lost a chance to make a small fortune," remarked a gossipy Board of Trade man in the shade of a big board sign with prices of meats carded in yellow letters. "It was lack of capital. Also it was at the Washington Park Frack on the Fourth.

"In the three-horse race with Sidney Lucas, Advance Guard and Sam Phillips, I risk a sunstroke and wander down in the ring and look at the boards. Now, in a three-horse race two must come place, hey? Well there was a Dutch book down there and it threw up the place figures with Advance Guard I to 2, Sam Phillips 7 to 10 and Lucas even money—all for place, mind you. I had \$300, and took a hundred of each Now, I couldn't lose. Two had to come place. I would lose \$100 on the horse that finished third or died in the race and win \$120 on the other two, a gain of \$20 on every \$300 invested.

"Now, there wasn't one book like that, but twenty round the ring. I never saw anything like it. The books would have taken all I could have planted. But I didn't have the ready." "It was lack of capital. Also it was at the

Delaware's Oneer University.

Wilmington, Del., July 9. The incorporators of the "University of Delaware," which is offering inducements to residents of Europe and parts of the United States who desire the degree of doctor of philosophy, were learned to-day. They are Dr. Charles Forster, a dentist: Christian Ploesser, a valoon keeper, and Mrs. John Ford, wife of a carpenter, all of this city. So far as can be learned, the university has no office nor building, but is affering the degree of Ph. D. to persons submitting a dissertation and complying with its condition. Inquiry at the house of Dr. Forster to-day elicited information that he is out of the city. It is said he is in Europe in the interests of the "university" can feach dental surgery and the science of philosophy and confer degrees for these courses, and also confer honorary degrees. The charter is perpetual, and the "university" can operate in any part of the world. From the Ballimore American.

CASTLES OF OLD JAPAN. REMARKABLE WALLS ABOUT FORMER HOMES OF THE DAIMIOS.

Engineering Feats of Centuries Ago.
The Beauties of the Ancient Castle at Okayama A Modern Japanese Residence. KOBE, Japan, April 20. Searching for the moraines of the Glacial Period in Japan is disappointing, for there is none. But the numerous castles which are fast going to ruin may well be considered as historical moraines, representing the accumulations of a period of political and social life which has come to an end

The Old and the New in the Mikado's Empire

within the present generation. These castles were the strongholds of the Daimios, who correspond closely to the former feudal barons of Europe. In the flourishing days of the old regime there were about two hundred of these in Japan, each one residing in his own well-defined territory, where he exercised authority over the people and gave support to the Mikado in matters pertaining to the general welfare. Not all of the Daimios were important enough to build castles, but more than one hundred did so, and study of these relics is one of the two best ways by which to get a conception of the condition of the people before Japan's adoption of foreign methods in government.

The castle at Okayama is one of the few which are both well preserved and open to the public without restrictions. Photographers are prohibited from practising their art in the castles which have been taken under Government control. Okayama is situated near the sea in the southern half of the island of Nipon. about three hundred miles south of the present capital. Tokio, and about one bundred miles south of Kioto, the old capital. Like mos others, the castle is built upon a small river, which furnishes part of the protection upon one side. Here about a square mile is inclosed by a massive stone wall and a broad moat filled with water. Inside of the wall and moaf are two other inclosures, one within the other, both provided with strong walls of solid masonry and protected by broad mosts. Still further inside, and crowning all, is the large and picturesque wooden building in which the Daimio and the garrison took refuge in time of war.

The extent and massiveness of the ancien Japanese fortifications never fail to surpristhe visitor. The outer walls at Tokio which Inclose the residence of the present Emperor are fully eight miles in extent, while the inner walls would altogether measure about as much more. The mosts are fully two hundred feet wide; the walls from fifty to one hundred feet high and of great thickness. So well built are they that, as the trees growing upon then show, they have stood for three or four hundred years with little need of repair. The wooden building of Okayama is 300 years old. The most surprising thing of all is the size of some of the stones wrought into the walls. A specimen at Okavama contains fully 1,200 cubic feet and would weigh about one hundred and twenty tons, yet it must have been brought over a level country several miles and set up in its place by the primitive engineering methods of the middle period of Japanese history. The largest stone in the castle wall at Osaka is 36x 20x10 feet in size and would weigh about three hundred and sixty tons. This stone was brought from an island many miles away and was elevated fully two hundred feet from the shore

elevated fully two hundred feet from the shore. Several others were nearly as large, being surpassed in size only by those in the celebrated temple of Boolhick. Their removal and erection in castle walls indicate that Japan. too, had its lost arts.

The view from the summit of this six-story wooden castle reveals at once the beauty of the situation and the source of the vanished Daimio's power. As everywhere in Japan, picturesque and lofty mountains bound the horizon. But the castle stands in the midst of a fertile valley completely covered with horizon. But the castle stands in the midst of a fertile valley completely covered with fields of rice and wheat and barley and rape. When we were there, in the latter part of Abril, the plain seemed to be covered with brilliant golden blossoms of this last important product of the country. From here the mind's eye could take in at a glance the former political and social life of the Empire. It all rested upon a most elaborate system of agriculture supported by really scientific irrigation.

The hills are terraced as far up asthe lopes which convey the life-giving water to the fields. A dense population of farmers and laborers was necessary to care for these works and provide the necessaries of life. These had no voice in the Government, but were completely at the mercy of the Daimio and his re-

no voice in the Government, but were completely at the mercy of the Dalmio and his retainers. The retainers formed a military class, called samurai, who alone were permitted to bear arms, but who had no regular pay for their services. They were, however, supported by their chief, and were kept continually about his person. Adjoining the castle there was an extensive and beautiful park where this court usually lived, resorting to the castle only in time of danger.

The park at Okavama is still kept up by the city authorities. The castle grounds are now occupied by the public school buildings, but the wooden castle is in private hands and is fast passing into decay. An hour's stroll through its deserted halls is most impressive and instructive. The timbers of the framework are of immense proportions. The living rooms are all in the interior and numerous enough to accommodate a great multitude after the Japanese style of living. There are no chimneys. The Japanese depend wholly on braziers for warming their rooms. When a Japanese warms his hands he thinks he is warm all over. Around the outside are the windows, through which the whole surrounding country can be seen and through which missiles could be discharged upon an enemy that should get within close range. Broad shelves to hold shields and small armor completely surround the outer wails, while racks to contain swords and standing places for long bows and spears were interspersed at appropriate intervals.

that should get within close range. Broad shelves to hold shields and small armor completely surround the outer walls, while racks to contain swords and standing places for long bows and spears were interspersed at appropriate intervals.

In one from was a large collection of elegant sedan chiars, suspended upon poles, and made to be carried by men at each end. In them the Daimios and their court could travel around the country in luxurious ease. In olden times the routes of travel were along the creats of mountains, when they were not too high and too ruzged.

One thing to the lasting credit of these old-time barons was their love for the beauties of nature. This is still visible, not only in the adornments of their castles and of the parks surrounding them, but in the long lines of cine trees which mark the old roads of Japan. Often these can be seen from afar, along the crest of some mountain ridge, where the trains of the Daimlos wound their slow length along as they went to pay court to the Emberor at his central place of residence. The joy of such fourneys to those who love natural scenery, as the Japanese do, goes far to compensate for all the discomforts of such travel in other respects. When one rides through the contracted valley in the stuffy railroad coaches of the present resime and breathes the dense clouds of tobacco smoke that fill first and third class coaches allke, he is willing to grant that not all the blessings of life in Japan are with the present generation.

The house of Taishakwan is one of the oldest in Japan. Its present head is Kiwabata, one of the wealthiest bankers in Osaka, one of the basings of life in Japan are with the present generation.

Through the kindness of one of the foreign physicians of the place, who had been frequently concubed by the family in cases of dangerous illness, I was permitted to visit the Taishakwan residence and to examine its objects

We went downstairs and upstairs, and through sliding doors innumerable ustil we lest all sense of direction. There we looked into a most corgoous Buddhist shrine where the master of the house pays his daily devotion. There we passed through a room with the national bird, an enormous stork, carved on the ceiling and stretching from one side to the other. We were shown two rooms where the Emperor and Empress are entertained when visiting the city. In another room the furniture was 500 years old. From the sitting rooms on various sides and at various helghis we caught glimpses of the garden and of elegantly attired ladies of the household wandering through its mazes; and ever and anon had broader views of the city and plain and mountains beyond. Æsthetic art could go no further. Beauty and homely

comforts were combined in perfection. The sleeping rooms all opened from the second story with sliding doors upon the sunny garden.

We were to take a train early in the afternoon and were getting nervous. We were sure we should miss it. But still we were led on and on, until at leagth we brought up in a house theatre, ricilly ornamented and large enough to accommodate several hundred sitting on their feet in Japanese fashion. Then, for the first time, we saw chairs. Four were set out for the benefit of the foreigners, and soon a table was brought in and placed before us, and we were served to some gainty cups of tea, which we hoped was all; for there was still barely time to catch the train. But no, there was more to follow, and it would not do to be so rude as to decline the profiered hospitality. One after another of the ladies of the household (not servants) brought us successive dishes of another of the ladies of the household inot servants) brought us successive dishes of food cooked in foreign fashion, until an hour had been consumed in partaking of them. We missed the train, but we had the pleasure of being waited upon by a succession of Japanese ladies missed the train, but we had the pleasure of being waited upon by a succession of Japanese ladies from those of middle age and dignity to girls of charming ways not more than 12 years of age. The last course was a plate covered with envelopes containing slight gifts from which we were to choose at random. Mine was a small bronze image of the god of wealth. At the door the ladies of the house surrounded us and assisted us in putting on our overcoats and shoes, and showered upon us their pleasant smiles as we rode away in our inrikishas. We were not sorry that we missed the Irain.

A CALL ON GEN. PORFIRIO DIAZ. Experience of a Kentuckian Who Paid

Visit to Mexico's President. "When I was in the City of Mexico, recently,

said Col. T. G. Stuart of Kentucky, "it became necessary for me to call upon the President of the republic, Gen. Porfirio Diaz, affection ately known among his people as El Presidente Grande, the great President. All preiminaries were arranged by, and my credentials were presented through, the America Ambassador and the Mexican Minister of State, and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of Friday was set, though owing to my unexpected absence from my hotel I did not receive notice of the time appointed until an hour before. This burried me somewhat, for there are a lew more formalities to be observed than are common to a call at our own White House For instance, the proper thing in apparel is white silk shirt and a silk faced coat. needed an interpreter, because the Mexican President must in all official matters be addressed in his own language, and my Spansh while good enough for ordinary purposes, was hardly equal to a State occasion. had a slik faced coat, all right, and my silk front outing shirt answered in that direction. but, of course, when I wanted an interpreter one could not be found, and I had to give him up after losing my temper trying to find him "An American friend, resident in Mexico, colunteered to accompany me, as far as he

volunteered to accompany me, as far as he could, and we proceeded to the National Palace in as fine a carriage as the city could produce. We arrived at the National Palace in good time and shape, and the sentinei at the gateway, having been informed of our coming, passed us into the inner court with the usual salute. This National Palace by the way, is not as our White House is, the official residence of the President, but merely his office in connection with the offices of the State Ministers. He has his own private resists the Castle of Chapulteepe. At the entrance to the State chambers of the President wewere met by an officer in uniform, who recognizing us, passed me on into the chamber, leaving my friend to wait for me as he was not included in the call. Inside, I was met by an officer, to whom I gave my card and he offered me his arm with a low bow, and escorted me to the diplomatic room, where another officer took me in charge and passing me beyond a number of waiting diplomatists, Governors, Ministers and other officials, gave me a seat near the entrance to the President's room. In a tew moments on officer of the President's staff came out, and with the usual salute, offered me his arm and escorted me into the great State chamber of Mexico, that is to say one of the Halls of Montezuma, which you have all read about, and in its magnificent appointments it was worthy of any Montezuma that ever lived.

"As we entered the chamber a tall and distinguished looking man rose from a chair near the centre of the room and waited to receive me. I was duly presented by the officer with me to the President, who shook hands most cordially and introduced his son, Capi. Porfirio Diaz, Jr., a handsome young fellow of about 25 years, of most delightful manners and speak. could, and we proceeded to the National Palace. biaz. Jr., a handsome young fellow of about 5 years, of thost delightful manners and speak-

ing English with a fascinating accent. Apolo-gizing to the President for my lack of an in-terpreter, I was graciously assured that his awould only be too glad to act in that capacity, and then the most cordial relations wer and then the most cordial relations were at once established. After the customary interchange of compliments the President bowed me to a seat on a sofa, with his son at my left, and seated himself on a big chair before us.

"We then proceeded to talk business—the son interpreting—and the President showed that he knew how to talk it. He assured me of his hearry approval of the cooperation of Americans and Mexicans in all enterprises for the development of the country, and opened

that he knew how to talk it. He assured me of his hearty approval of the cooperation of Americans and Mexicans in all enterprises for the development of the country, and opened the way for me to all the official information. I might need. I had expected that I might get ten minutes of his time, for he is the busiest man in Mexico, but he became so much interested in the matter I presented that he prolonged the interview for two hours, and I left him with his assurances that he would gladly extend every couriesy in his power during that visit to the country or any future visit I might make. A cordial invitation was also extended to call at any time I desired to see him, either formally or informally.

"At parting a pretty little incident occurred which struck me very pleasantly indeed. After I had shaken hands and said 'good-by' young Dlaz, who was to escort me from the palace, first saluting his father and bowing low, took his hand in his own and touched it with his lips, nurmuring softly in Spanish a loving good night. The young Captain did not put me in charge of any other officer, but carried me himself through the different rooms of the palace to the porte cochère, where we hade each other good night like a pair of old friends.

"As to President Diaz, I may say that he is not only the greatest man in Mexico, but would be a really great man in any country. In personal appearance he strongly resembles the late Gien, William Preston of my State, and although about 70 years old, he does not look to be a day over 50, and is erect of carriage and solderly of bearing. He is fully six feet tall and will weigh 200 pounds, with small and shapely hands and feet, strong face with plerceing black eyes, and dark hair, a complexion not at all swarthy, and a deep, resonant voice. His manner is that of the courtly gentleman and solder, somewhat reserved at first, but growing delightfully affable as the acquaintance proceeds. His mind shows a wonderful grasp of the affairs of his country in all their details, and his friends

MAKING WHISKEY IN PRISON. Miniature Stills That Will Turn Out a Pint of

Liquor in a Day. From the Atlanta Journal. Acting on the principle that no whiskey is bad whiskey, and refusing even to acknowl-edge that some whiskey is better than other whiskey, certain prisoners in the Tower have, according to the statement of a man just released, erected miniature distilleries and have made the oh-be-joyful tanglefoot right under the eyes of the jailers. This condition of alfairs is denied by the officials of the Tower.

Matt Hardee, on "old man of the mountains" with a penchant for violating the law in so far as it endeavors to restrict his making "mounas it endeavors to restrict his making "mountain dew," is authority for the statement that they distributed are in operation in the Tower. Hardee was discharged from the Tower on Friday after having served 120 days for "moonishining." He lives near Dalias, in Walton county, and on Friday night on his way home rold an interesting story to a reporter as to how it is possible to make liquer in the jail. Here is the story:

"Yes, Bud, we have 'em in full swing right in the jail. We can't do without our liquor, it makes no difference where we are. When I was sent up for the first time four years are, I made whiske in the jail, and when I came back some time ago I rigged me up a moonshine factory at once.

"I took two coffee pots for boilers and after trading and scheming with the other prisoners.

"I took two coffee pots for boilers and after trading and scheming with the other prisoners. I managed to get a rubber tube to make a worm. Then I was fixed so fer as the apparatus went, but the next thing that bothered me was getting meal. You see we Government prisoners are allowed many privileges that the others are not. We can stroil about the yard and into the jati office, the kitchen, and, in fact, anywhere else we want to, except into the street. It was a small matter to get meal from the cooks on the excuse that I wanted it to parch or had the heat and wanted it to rub on my back.

"After getting the meal it was a small matter to make the real thing. You see the plant is small, but we could turn out about a pint every day. There were other fellows who had stills also and after making an all-night run, using common tin lamps to get up heat, we had a right good lot next morning. Then we would proceed to get drunk. I made enough money in jall to pay my fare home, just by selling my stuff to other prisoners."

SEINING IN THE MISSISSIPPI. A Great and Wanton Destruction of Fish Life

That Goes on Illegally. FERRYVILLES, Wis., July 12.-Bathing in the dark has many fascinations not possesse by bathing in the daylight. The soft dusk, the shimmer of stars, the gentle plashing of the river, half seen only, the coolness that is absent from the day, the air of romance that seems useparable from summer nights, all go to make it distinctive and pleasant Every good thing that is to be said of going swimming by night is to be said of seining on the Mississippi River, and the latter pursuit has features that are not common to other

Seining is done after dark in this locality because of the law which forbids it. Fish taken in this manner are said to be better food, just as a stolen watermelon has a plenitude of juice and an amount of saccharine matter not to be found in any other melon. Those who do the seining are professional fishermen, assisted by such visiting amateurs as like fun and are not overscrupulous as to wha does or does not constitute sport. It is cold work in the early spring, for then the water is cooled by the melted snows above St. Paul and the ice of Itasea and its sister lakes, but in July there is no risk of chill and no aftermath of rheumatism. As some of the river fish will measure six feet in length and weigh a hundred pounds or more the twine of which the seine is composed must be of the strongest. Even with the best and heaviest material some giant swimmer occasionally breaks through, leaving a hole a yard square, and through this, with instinctive ability to find their way out, the other fish rush, leaving a water haul. As a means of revenue the seine in the sum-

mertine is an admirable thing. One of them

(total cost, \$10) will support five families, leaving the girls with money enough to buy an occasional new calico and the men with money enough to purchase alcohol by the gallon, which they drink sometimes neat and sometimes with an admixture of 50 per cent. of water. It will support them on three hours of labor three nights in the week, and surely no independent American could ask for an easier job. All of the Northwestern waters of the United States, whether they be river or lake, teem with fish, and the Mississippi in this respect is one of the richest of then It is not an unusual thing for a single haul f the seine to produce 300 pounds of salable fish at five cents a pound. There have been instances of much larger catches, but that is a large haul. The average of hauls would be probably in the neighborhood of fifty pounds, and as twenty casts are sometimes made in a night the return is considerable. The fisher men are put to no trouble with their product The take is not cleaned in any way. Almost everybody along the river puts up ice in the winter time. The Ferryville man or woman has a good deal to contend with in the way of lack of rapid transit, modern sewerage, electric lights, fine cookery, churches, theatres and such, but ice he or she has for the asking. The fish are immediately dumped into one of the icehouses long before daylight. when the game warden may be prowling about. They are covered a foot deep with sawdust and there they lie until the commission merchant in Chicago has sent his order by

The method of dividing the catch among the seiners is peculiar. When the work of hauling has been done and a huge pile of finned things lies upon the bank one of the members of the party walks twenty yards away, turns his back and stands in the dark, silent. Another lifts a fish, holds it up and calls "Whose?" The man at a distance names Tom or Dick or Harry, and the fish is placed apart for that worker. This is kept up until the entire pile is divided. There is no chance to swindle and the selners grouped about the big pile have the added excitement of gambling, with the certain knowledge that the game is fair. Each of them is provided with a round pole a half inch in diameter and four feet long. These poles are painted in a variety of colors: some solidly, others showing many bues. The colors of each man are as well known as the colors of the Keene or the Whitney stable. The sticks are used to mark the piles of fish is a matter of honor, of course, among the price did not include meals, and, as s buried under the sawdust in the icehouse. It the iceliouse to get out his catch and ship it he shall not interfere with the catches of the other fellows.

the icehouse to get out his catch and ship it he shall not interfere with the catches of the other fellows.

The variety of life in the river is large, and often a single haul will show pretty nearly everything in that line that is to be seen. The drag is made always toward a sandbar, or flat beach of sand on the edge of an island, and as the seine is brought out and emptied a shinnmering, twisting, writhing, shining mass will roll and slide away from it. This mass may contain bass, catfish, both blue and yellow, dogfish, buffaloes, pickerel, ten different kinds of perch, small muskallonge, drumfish, croppies, pike, sunfish, gars, turtles, bard and soft shells and moccasin snakes. Snakes, in fact, are probably more common than the other forms of water life. The seine is never cast without bringing some of them within its folds. As the meshes are large, they contrive generally to wingile out. Such as are captured are mercites-ly killed, for the fisherman hereabout entertains a mortal antipathy to the moccasin. Its bite produces a wound which swells tremendously, accompanied by much pain, and there have been deaths from the birds when medical aid could not be summoned and the supply of alcohol had run out.

Nearly all the fish are salable, but they are so easily taken and in such numbers that the men have become choice and select their wares, leaving the smaller ones and those of less desirable species upon the sand to die. There is something in the make-up or education of the seiner which forbids him to throw back into the water any fish he may take, whether he has a use for it or not. Consequently, for every hundred pounds of fish meat hauled from the river it is safe to estimate that twenty pounds will be allowed to decay.

Even the amateur who does not believe in such things can watch the casting and haulling of seine without doing violence to his conscience. Being a stranger in the land, it is not incumbent on him and one not without its romanicative, as well as its utilitarian features. The dimly seen figur sideration, because, it time is given the fish will dart around the ends of the strange thing which is urging them to destruction. The nearer to the water's edge the crowd comes the faster it comes, until finally the strungelers break out, some of them falling and rolling upon the sand amid the tumbling fish. In handling their capture they are often badly floned and the slicing cut made by the blue channel cat is only a degree less roisonous than a snake bite. Whatever their hurts, however, or their disappointment over the possible smallness of the catch it behooves them to keep mum. Noise is not a part of their business and to attract as little attention as possible is a part of their religion. Their anxiety lest they be detected while operating and their feeling of relief when at last they have rowed away are paralleled only by the brutal indifference with which they regard the messes of helpless life which they have left sasping and dying slowiy on the sandbar "drownin" in the air," one of them says, "just as you and we would drown in th' water."

the sand amid the tumbling fish. In handling their capture they are often badly flored and the slicing cut made by the bille channel cat is only a degree less to isomous than a snake bite. Whatever their hurts, however, or their disappointment over the possible smailness of the catch it behooves them to keep mum. Noisa is not a pag of their business and to attach it behooves them to keep mum. Noisa is not a pag of their business and to attach it behooves them to keep mum. Noisa is not a pag of their business and to attach it behooves them to keep mum. Noisa is not a pag of their business and to attach it behooves them to keep mum. Noisa is not a pag of their business and to attach it behooves them to keep mum. Noisa is not a pag of their business and to attach it behooves them to keep mum. Noisa is not a pag of their business and to a pag of their business pede ever seen in this part of Texas. Sheriff George Womack of Cooke county came across one of the insects in the corridor of the second floor of the building recently. It was captured alive and placed on exhibition in a local drug store. It was over six inches long. A few days before that clerks in the State Treasury Department were counting money in the great steel yault when a gigantic centipede ran out from under a package of bank notes. It was cornered and captured alive and now inhabits a bottle on the counter of the cashier of the department.

LUXURY IN MODERN HOTELS

MORE PAID BY GUESTS IN NEW YORK THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

bout \$100,000,000 of the Yearly Total Expended for Luxury Pure and Simple, Es-timating on Mills Hotel Prices—Some Large Hotel Bills-The Costly American Hotels.

Copyright, 1900, by W. W. Young. The United States have not only the largest and most luxurious hotel in the world, but also nore magnificent hotels, ranging in cost from 1,000,000 to \$12,000,000, than any other country Nowhere else is so much money paid for hotel accommodations as in New York city. Moreover, the most luxurious hotals are by far the most prosperous. The present effort is not to build economically, but expensively-to crowd as much luxury as possible into hotel building: for the rich American can be depended on to make the most lavish expenditure profitable investment. Counting permanent and transient guests.

he five-score high-class hotels in the city of New York take care of about 50,000 people every day. The lowest estimate made by three representative hotel men places the average price paid for rooms and board at \$6.25 a day. At that rate the receipts are \$312,500 a day, or \$114,062,500 a year. What part of this great sum is paid for luxury, pure and simple? It is hard to say, but perhaps the best way of estimating it is by comparison with the famous Mills hotels in New York. These two houses, one costing a million and the other about half a million dollars, are not charitable institue tions; they are profitable investments. The price of a sleeping room with bath and sittingroom privileges in either of these houses is 20 cents a day, and meals are 15 cents each, making the total cost of living 65 cents a day. The Mills hotels are scrupulously neat. The meals are served in courses, and more than he can eat is given to each guest. Thus it would seem that everything above 65 cents . day is paid for luxury and added comfort. New York's first-class hotel population of 50,000 ould live in houses like the Mills hotels for \$32,500 a day, or \$11,862,500 a year. Figuring on that basis, \$280,000 a day, or \$102,200,000 a year is paid for luxury.

Notwithstanding this the demand is for greater luxury, not only in New York, but proportionately throughout the country. shrewd hotel men recognize this is plainly evident. For although the number of hotels osting from \$1,000,000 upward and in which the cost of living is \$4 a day or more has doubled within the past ten years, more buildings of this type are now being planned and constructed than at any previous time. The estimated cost of four of the projected hotels is \$14,000. 000. One is the New Brunswick, to be built In New York at a cost of \$5,000,000 on the site of the famous old hotel of that name and adjoining property. Another is W. E. D. Stokes's \$1,000,000 hotel in New York, occupying the west side of Broadway, between Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth streets. Another is the \$3,000,000 hotel which George C. Boldt is to erect on the site of the Stratford in Philadelphia. The fourth is the \$2,000,000 house which a syndicate, headed by Joseph E. Willard of Virginia, is to build to take the place of the famous Willard's Hotel in Washington. Among other noteworthy projected hotel improvements is the \$2,000,000 addition to the Manhattan Hotel. New York, now more than haif completed, making it a \$4,000,000 house. No less than \$50,-000,000 is now being expended throughout the country on the erection of new hotels in which the element of luxury will predominate. The actual cost of the Waldorf-Astoria, the largest and most luxurious hotel in the world, about \$12,000,000. When it was pro-

has never been made public, but it is estimated at about \$12,000,000. When it was projected almost every one said it could not be made to pay. Yet to-day it is a very profitable property. It is hard to imagine a house with forty magnificent public rooms, more than 1,300 guests' rooms and accommodations for between 1,400, and 1,500 people, being practically filled all the time, but these flaures represent the Waldorf-Astoria's accommodations, and it is constantly crowded.

The payment of from \$75 to \$100 a day for rooms, exclusive of meals, in New York hotels is by no means uncommon. There are people living in the Waldorf-Astoria's who pay \$100 a day for their rooms the year round. For the famous royal suite \$300 a day has been paid on several occasions for short periods. A woman who died at the Savoy in New York recently had paid \$75 a day for a year for a corner suite overlooking Central Park. That priced did not include the products and the park.

corner suite overlooking tentral Park. That price did not include meals, and, as she was a liberal entertainer, the aggregate of her hotel bills must have been very large.

Last fall a well-known millionaire went to the Waldorf-Astoria to live, engaging rooms by the year. Recently he decided to establish his private office there also. Nearly the entire royal suite has to be given up to provide the comfort and luxury which this man demands and is willing to pay for. Taking the rooms by the year he does not, of course, pay a rate proportionate to the transient rate of \$500 a day for that part of the suite which he occupies, but he probably expends in the neighborhood of \$150 a day for his rooms. In this suite he is completely isolated from the rest of the hotel, the suite having a private hall. He has his meals served in the private dining room. His guests are received in a private drawing room furnished as richly as a room in a king's palace. No other hotel guest in the world lives amid such splendor. He is a lavish entertainer, frequently having from fifteen or twenty friends to luncheon and dinener. It would not be surprising if his bill at the hotel averaged \$200 a day while he is there. If maintained throughout the year this would amount to \$73,000.

Another multi-millionaire lives almost as luxuriously at the Waldorf-Astoria, having occupied for almost two years the private hall corner suite fronting on Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street. This suite has a drawing room, dining room and pantry, bedrooms and bathrooms for the family and servants; in fact, all the advantages of a private apartment combined with those of the hotel. Probably these two men pay the largest individual hotel bills in the United States, if not in the world.

ment combined with those of the hotel. Probably these two men pay the largest individual hotel bills in the United States, if not in the world.

There are two other hotels in New York which, though smaller, charge the same rates as the Waldorf-Astoria. The price for a parlor, two bedrooms and bath run as high as \$15 and \$40 a day ordinarily, and often special suites bring even more, \$100 a week not being unheard of. The ballroom at the Savoy rents for as much as \$250 a night.

A million dollars is invested in the furniture of the Waldorf-Astoria, and 1,400 persons all told are employed at the height of the season, or an employee for every guest, which is the average in most of the larger hotels. One hundred and thirty men are employed in the kitchen, and the catering department as a whole employs 720 persons. On an average over 6,000 meals a day are served, and it is not an uncommon thing for a man with four or five guests to get a \$73 dinner in any of the dozen or more public dining rooms. In the sub-basement are the wine cellars, and the great cigar humidors. At the present time \$250,000 worth of while and \$200,000 worth of cigars are stored there, and it is expected that the permanent stock will reach \$1,000,000 in value.

An interesting leature of luxurious, modern hotel life is the Transportation Club, which stock will reach \$1,000,000 in value.

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An interesting leature of luxurious modern hotel life is the firm of the country. Senator Chauncey M. Depew is the president. In the new pertion of the Manhattan

The Hotel Touraire of Boston has a manifestation that might have been expected at the Hub, namely, a library, containing about 3,000 carefully selected volumes. It is a hotel circulating library, the books being at all times at the disposal of guests, and catalogues in their rooms.